

MARVEL

AARON
CASSADAY
MARTIN

002

STAR WARS



SKYWALKER STRIKES

On the heels of its greatest victory against the evil Galactic Empire, the destruction of the Death Star, the Rebel Alliance is pushing its advantage.

Princess Leia Organa has led a covert team in an attack on Cymoon 1, possibly the largest weapons factory in the entire Empire. Posing as emissaries from an Outer Rim crime syndicate, they gained access and planted charges.

Unfortunately, the “fully automated” factory also contains a number of innocent slave workers. Now, the Rebels race to escape with the freed slaves before the factory is destroyed—a task made far more difficult by the arrival of Sith Lord Darth Vader on the moon....

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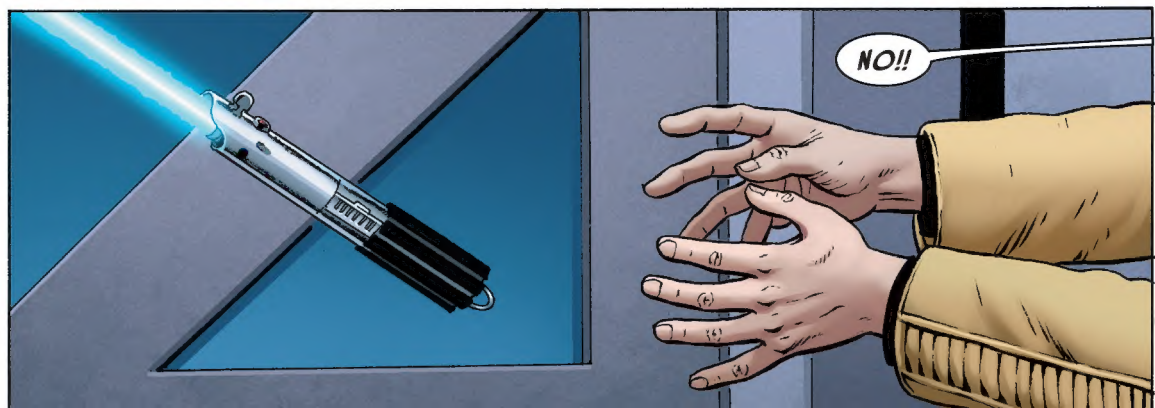
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SO...OBI-WAN
KENOBI GAVE
YOU THIS
LIGHTSABER. A
SHAME HE DID
NOT TEACH YOU
HOW TO WIELD
IT.

HE NEVER
DID MAKE
FOR MUCH OF
A MASTER.



HOW DID
YOU...

THE FORCE
WILL NEVER BE
WITH YOU, BOY.
YOUR MASTER HAS
FALLEN. WHAT
HOPE HAVE
YOU?

IF YOU WISH
TO LIVE, YOU WILL
TELL ME ALL YOU
KNOW OF THE
REBELLION,
INCLUDING THE
NATURE OF THIS
ATTACK.



AND THEN
YOU WILL LEAD
ME TO THE REBEL
PILOT WHO
DESTROYED THE
DEATH STAR.

AND WATCH
AS I STRIKE
HIM DOWN.



SPEAK
QUICKLY. OR
JOIN YOUR
FATHER.

I'D RATHER
DIE THAN YIELD
TO YOU.



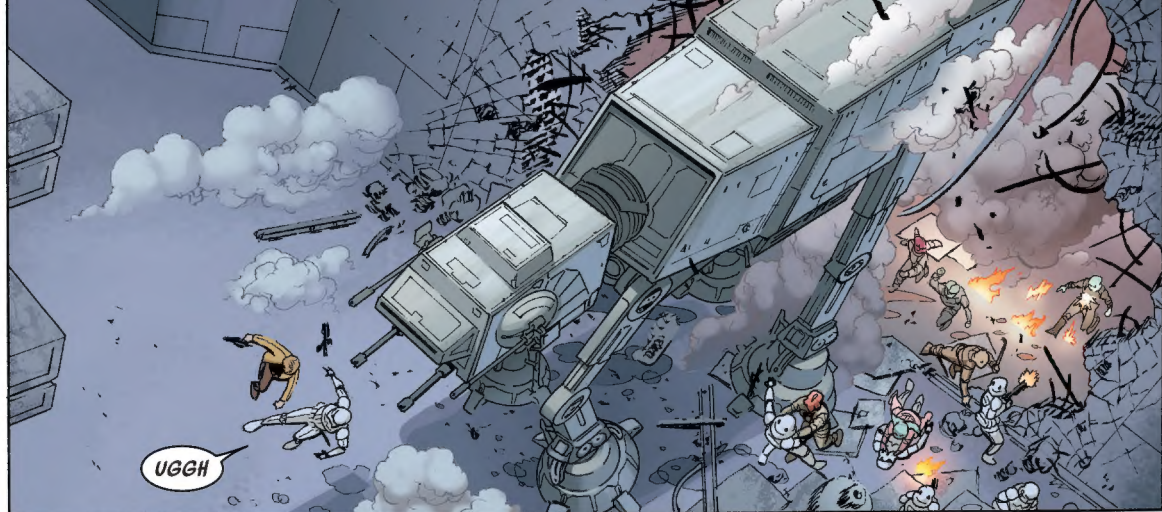
SO BE
IT.

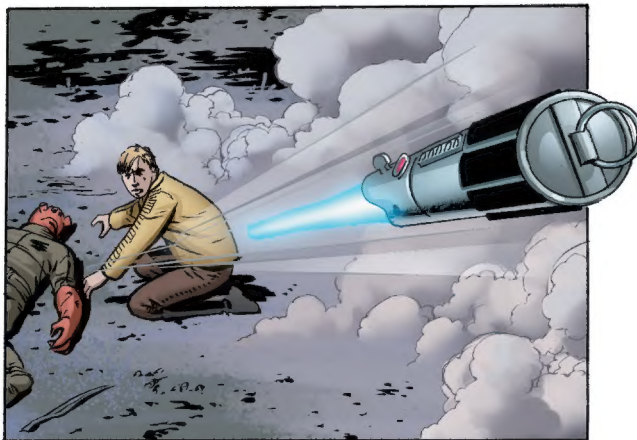


WAIT...THIS
LIGHTSABER...

I KNOW THIS
WEAPON.
THIS ONCE
BELONGED
TO--









WOULD YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, YOU IDIOT?! YOU NEARLY STEPPED ON A TWI'LEK!

IF YOU'RE GONNA STEP ON SOMEBODY, STEP ON VADER! HE'S THE ONE IN **BLACK!**

WELL YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB OF THAT!

I'M NOT TRYING TO STEP ON ANYBODY. I JUST WANNA GET US OUTTA HERE.

LOOK, DON'T BLAME ME. BLAME THE BUCKETHEAD WHO DESIGNED THIS LUMBERING MONSTROSITY.

WE'RE GOING TO **DIE** IN THIS MONSTROSITY IF YOU DON'T--

THIS IS NOT HELPING! YOU YELLING AT ME IS NOT HELPING! YOU WANNA HELP, **SHOOT** SOMETHING!

I'D LOVE TO, GENIUS, BUT YOU PICKED A WALKER THAT HADN'T HAD ITS **CANNONS** HOOKED UP YET!

WE'RE WORKING ON THAT!

RIGHT, GUYS? PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE WORKING ON THAT.

**TWEEET
BADEEP
BRRRRP**

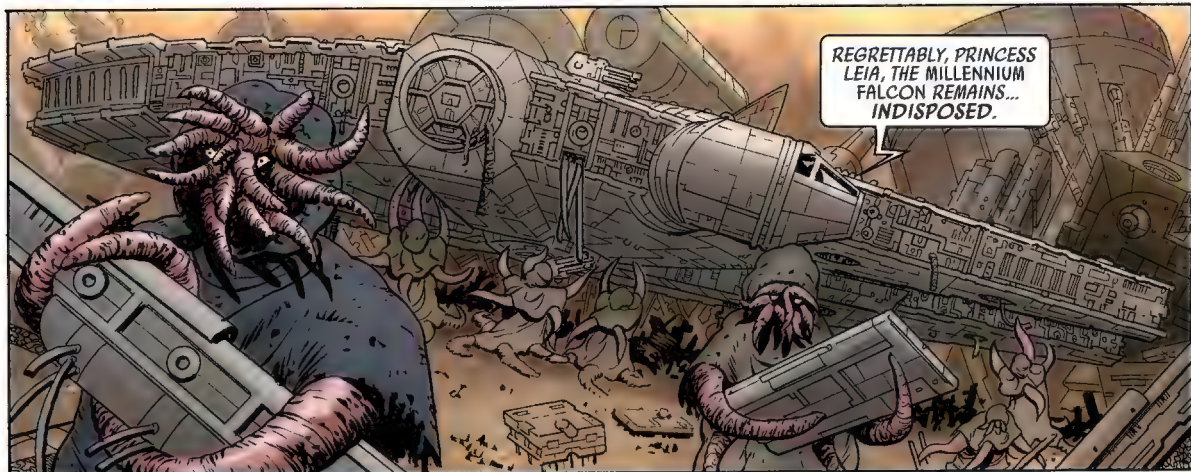




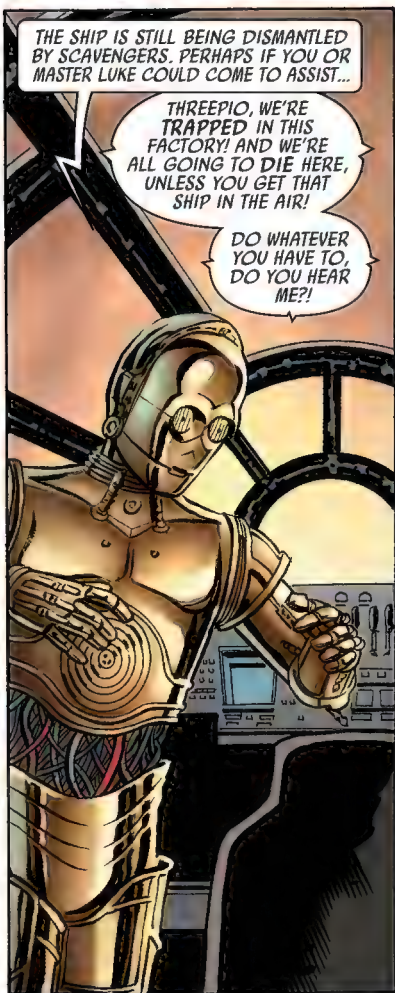
ARTOO WILL GET THE CANNONS ACTIVATED. WE JUST HAVE TO GIVE 'EM TIME.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME!

THREEPIO, COME IN! WE NEED THE FALCON! TELL ME YOU'RE EN-ROUTE!



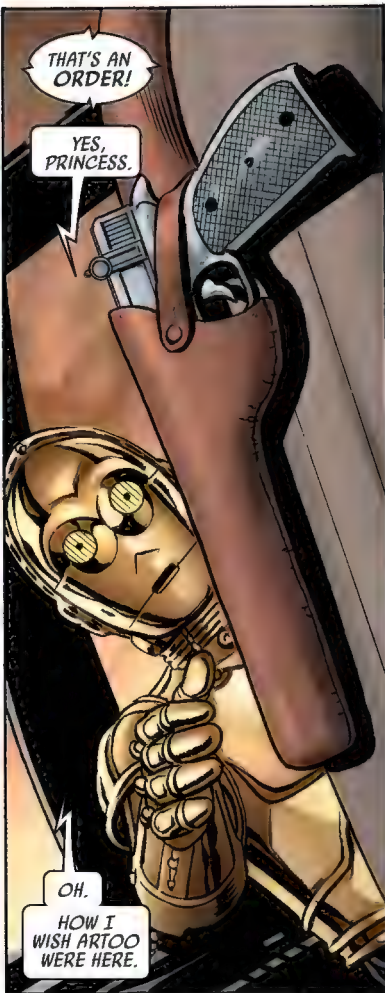
REGRETTABLY, PRINCESS LEIA, THE MILLENNIUM FALCON REMAINS... INDISPOSED.



THE SHIP IS STILL BEING DISMANTLED BY SCAVENGERS. PERHAPS IF YOU OR MASTER LUKE COULD COME TO ASSIST...

THREEPIO, WE'RE TRAPPED IN THIS FACTORY! AND WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE HERE, UNLESS YOU GET THAT SHIP IN THE AIR!

DO WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO, DO YOU HEAR ME?!



THAT'S AN ORDER!

YES, PRINCESS.

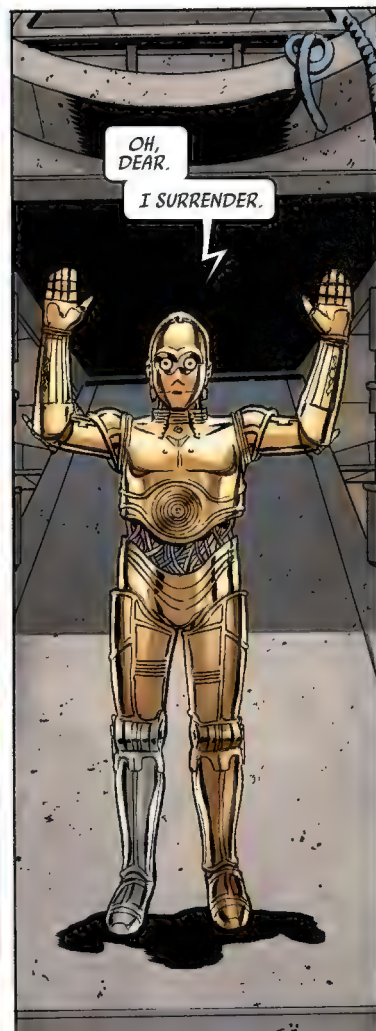
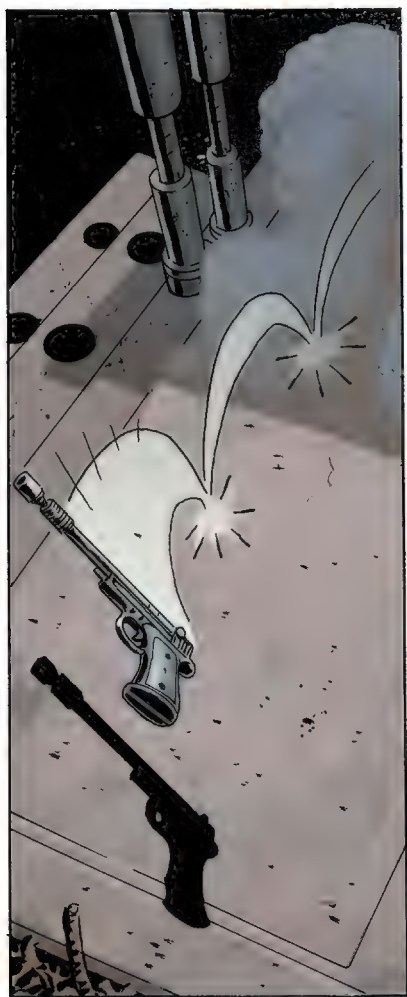
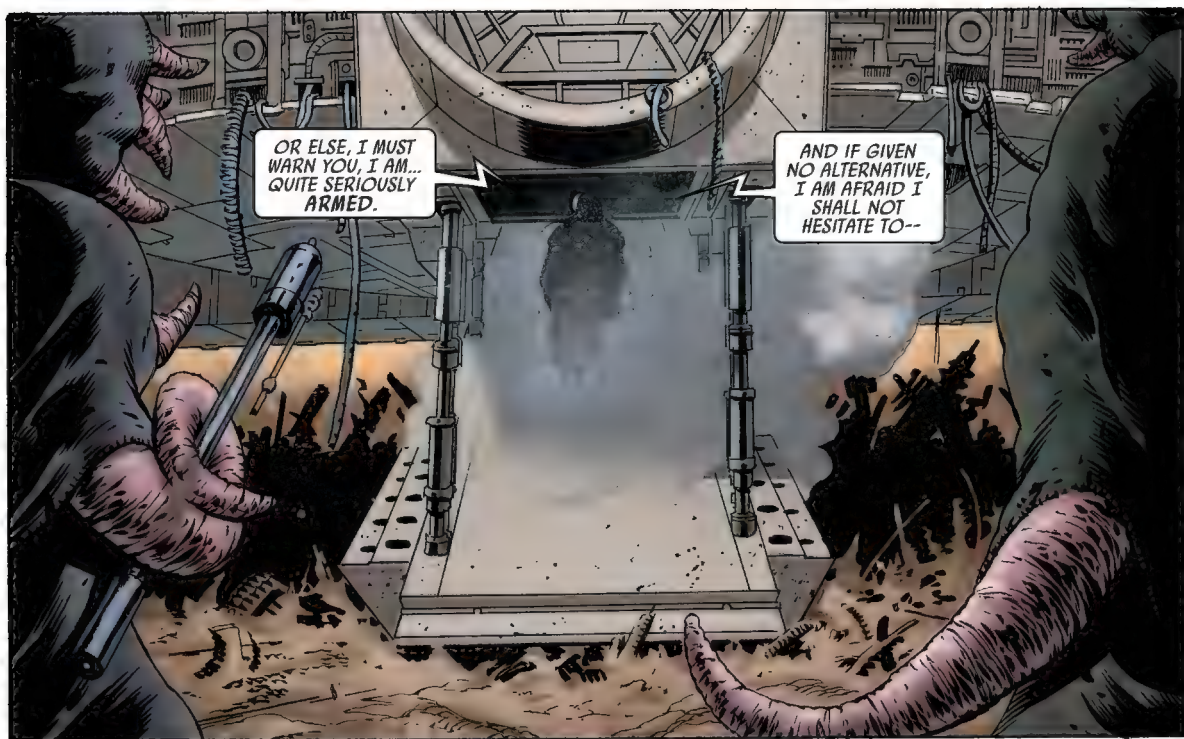
OH, HOW I WISH ARTOO WERE HERE.

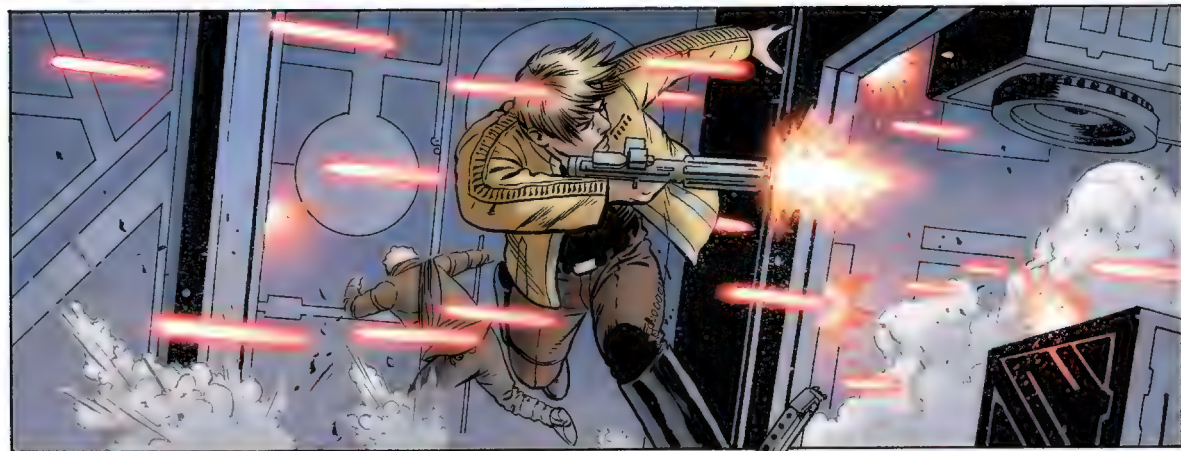


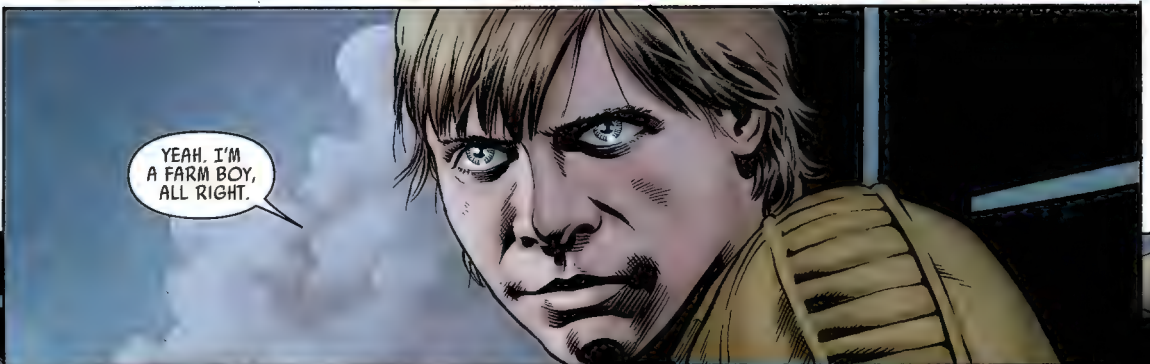
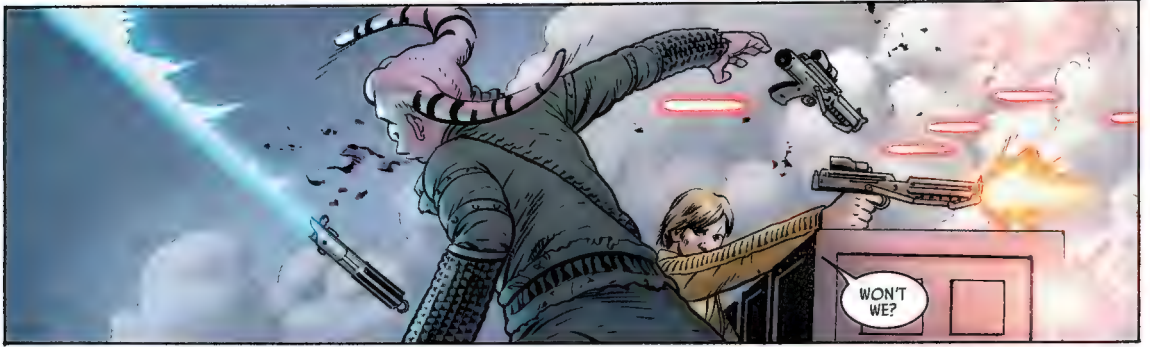
EXCUSE ME.

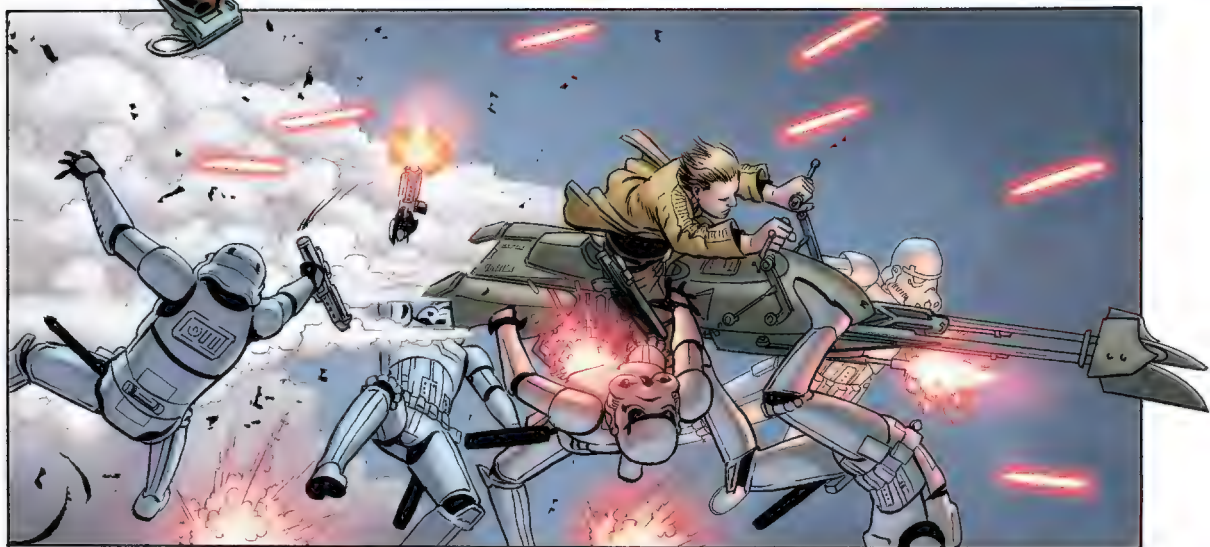
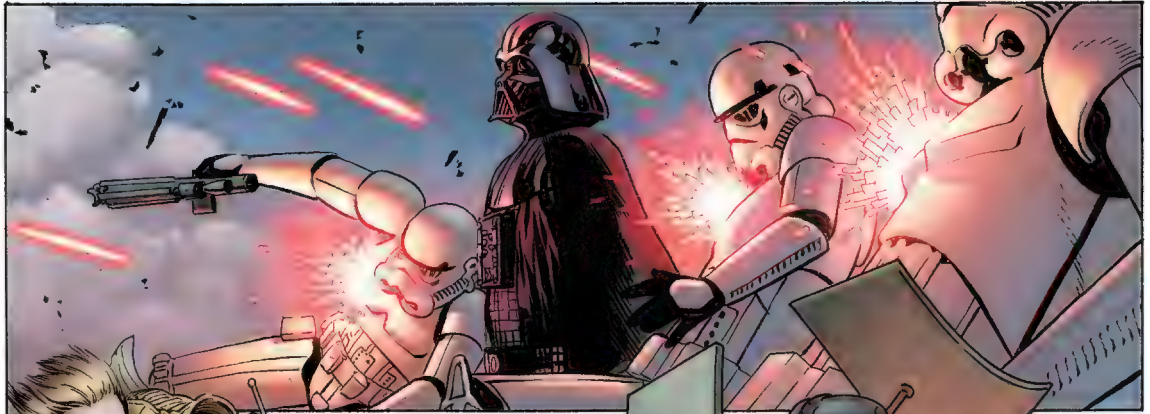
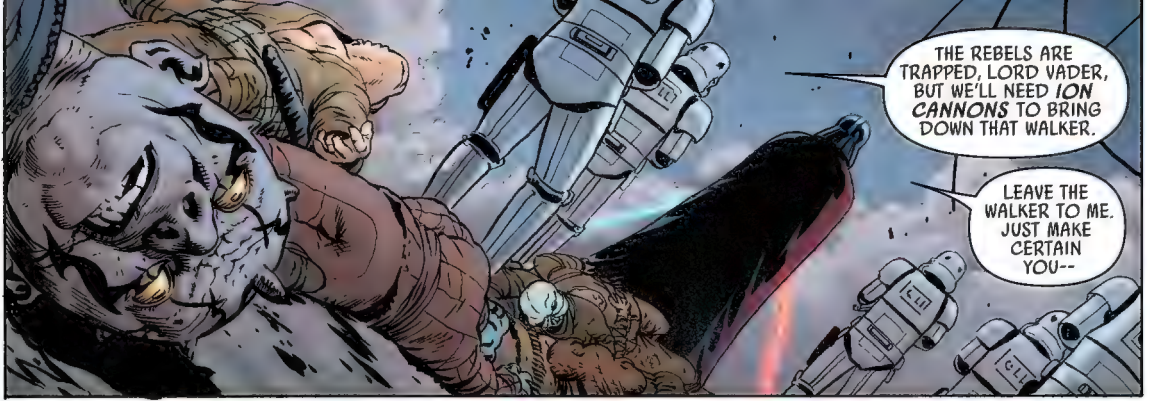
AH, ATTENTION, SCAVENGERS AND VARIOUS UNKNOWN ALIEN LIFEFORMS. PLEASE REFRAIN FROM FURTHER DISASSEMBLING OF THIS VESSEL.

AND RETURN AT ONCE TO YOUR... DOMICILES. WHEREVER THOSE MIGHT BE. OR ELSE...







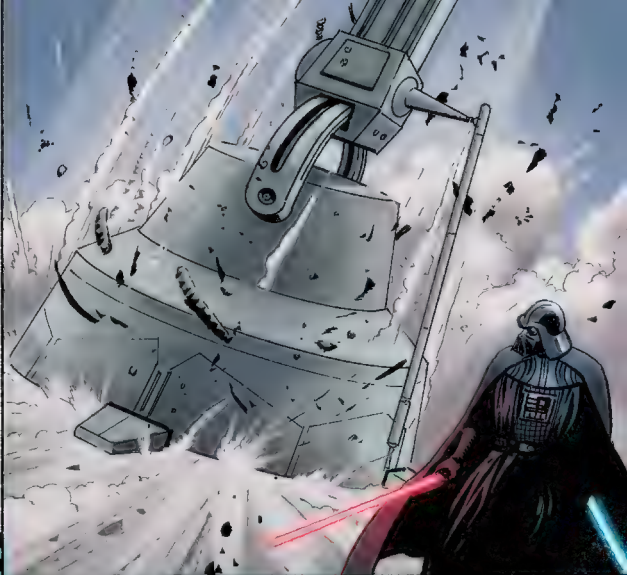




THAT
BOY...

PERHAPS I
WAS TOO HASTY
TO DISMISS
HIM.

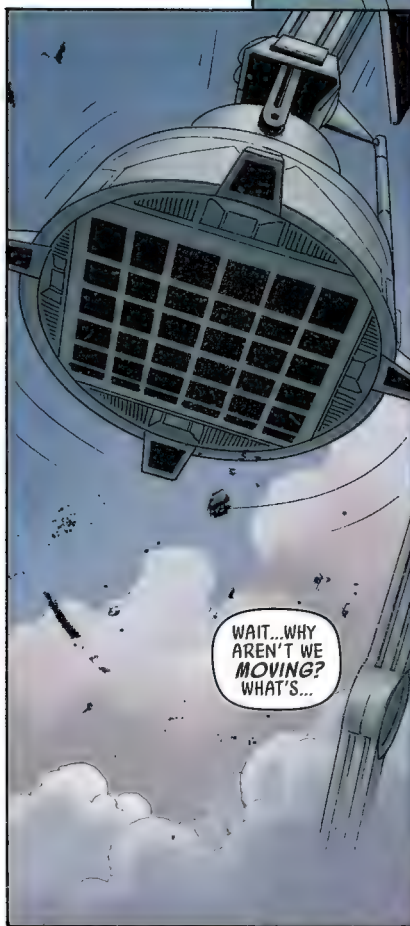
JUST WHAT
HAVE YOU
BEEN UP TO,
OBI-WAN?



NOW I'M
TRYING TO STEP
ON SOMEBODY.

DO IT. FOR
GENERAL KENOBI.
FOR ALDERAAN.

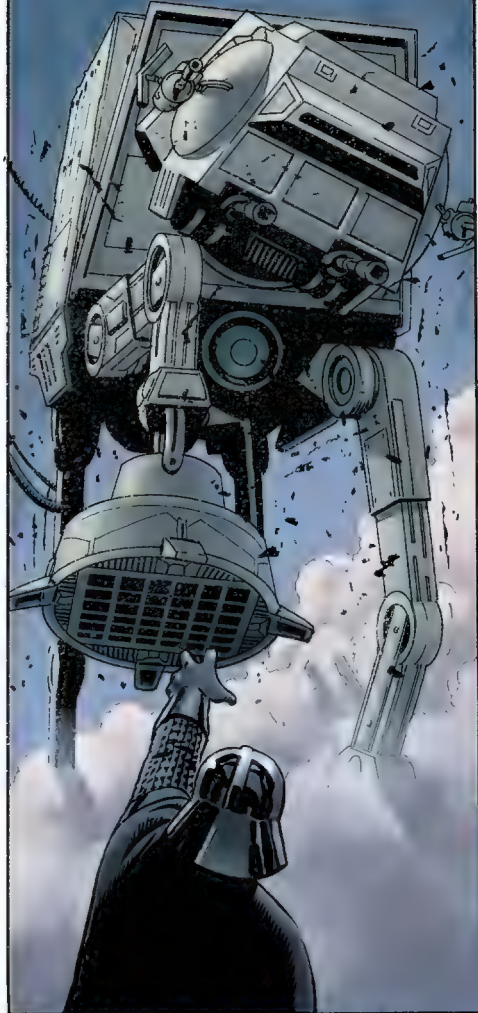
NICE
KNOWING YA,
DARTH.



WAIT...WHY
AREN'T WE
MOVING?
WHAT'S...



YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME.



HE'S
USING THE
FORCE!

THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.

HE'S GOING
TO TEAR THIS
THING APART!

THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE! THERE'S
NO SUCH THING
AS THE FORCE!



TELL
THAT TO
VADER.

GLADLY.

ARTOO!!

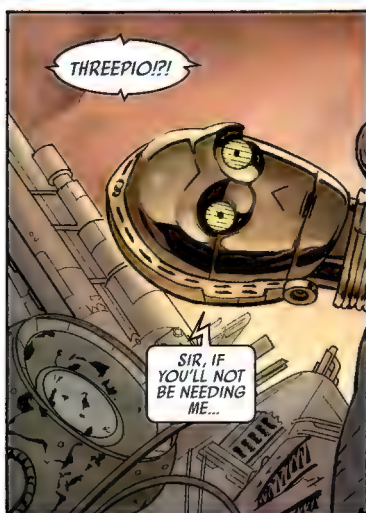
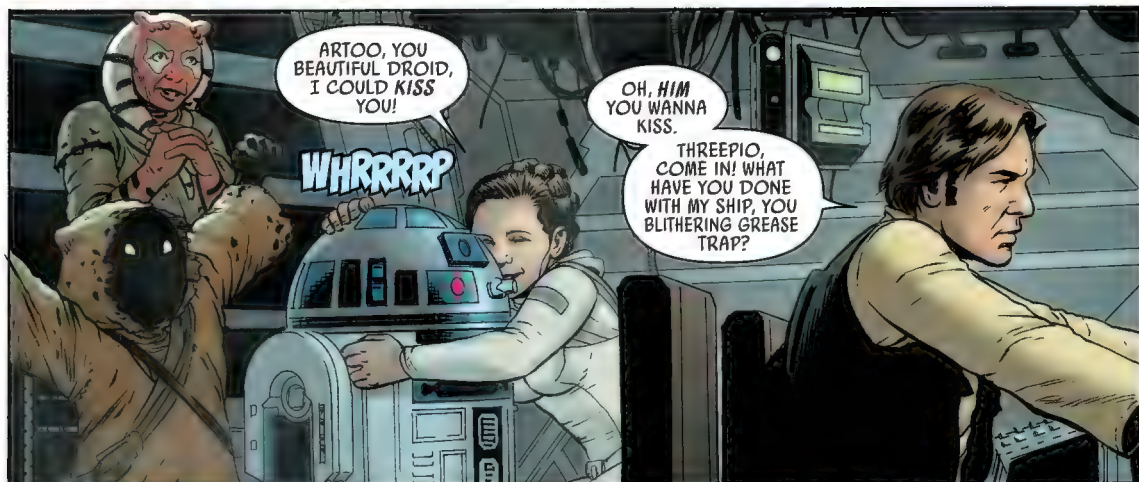
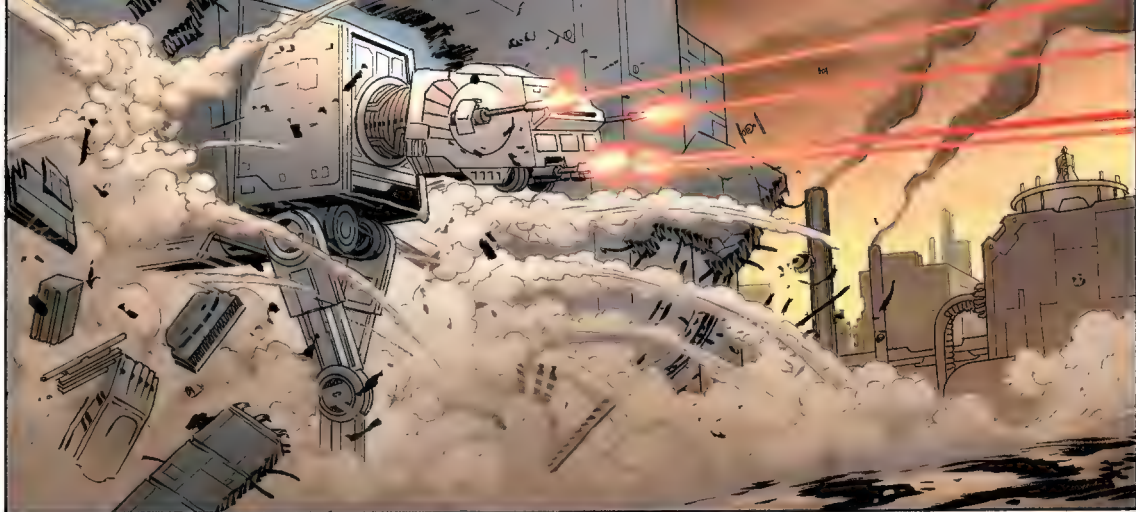


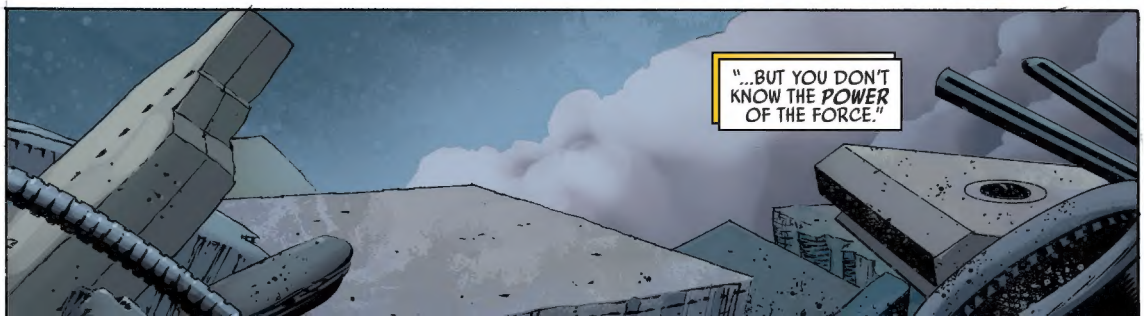
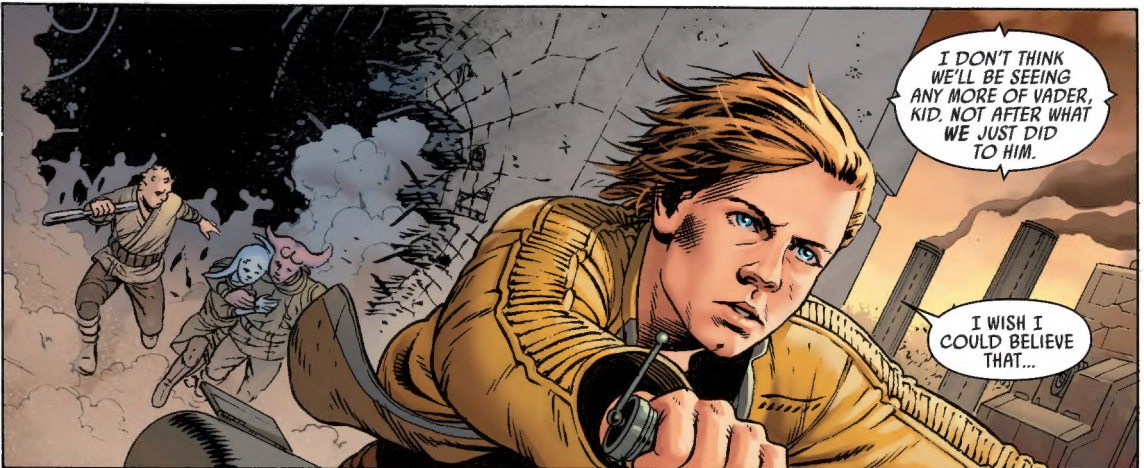
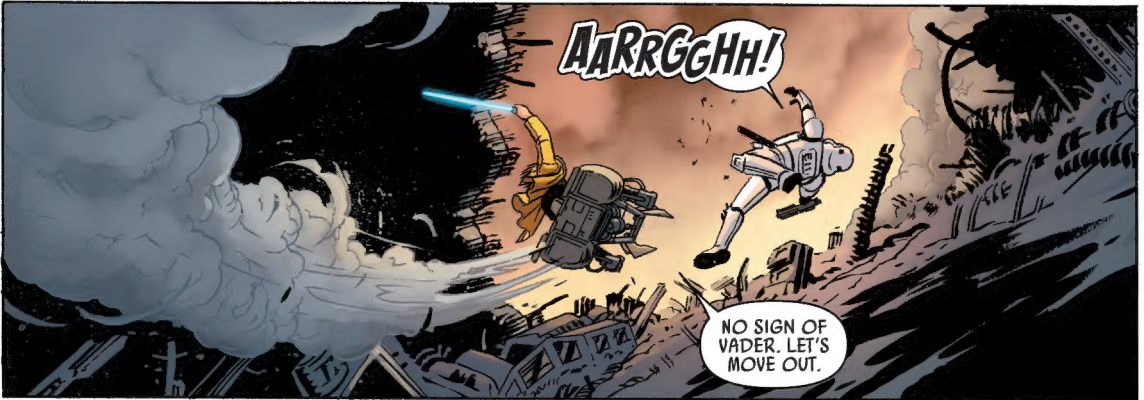
ARTOO!
WE NEED THOSE
GUNS!

**BEEDA BEEDA
RREEEEEEEP**

WHAT?
WHAT'D HE
SAY?







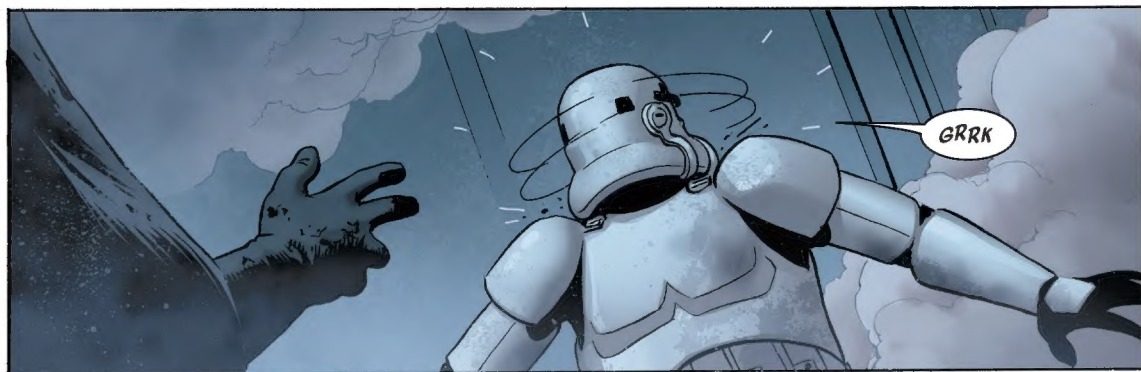


LORD
VADER, WE
HAVE...

HGGGK
=WHEEZE=

MOTHER OF
MOONS.

I'M...I'M
SORRY, MY
LORD. I DIDN'T
REALIZE...



GRRK



LORD VADER,
THIS IS OVERSEER
AGGADEEN.

SIR, I'M AFRAID
WE ARE...UNABLE
TO HALT THE POWER
CORE'S MELTDOWN.
REQUEST PERMISSION
TO EVACUATE THE
FACILITY.



PERMISSION
DENIED, OVERSEER.
IF THIS FACTORY
EXPLODES, YOU HAD
BEST EXPLODE
WITH IT.

FURTHER FAILURE
WILL BE DEALT WITH
HARSHLY. THE REBEL
INVADERS MUST
DIE.

Y-YES, MY
LORD.



EXCEPT
THE BOY.

LEAVE HIM
TO ME.



STAR WARS[®]

NEXT ISSUE!

03/11/15